Roxbury, Oct. 28, 1878.

My poor afflicted Daughter:

The burden of my solicitude for you is greatly lessened by the receipt of a telegram from Harry, announcing that you are much better this morning, and telling me to take my own time in regard to coming to New York. This indicates that the worst is over in your case, and that with care your steady progress toward complete convalescence is well assured. So we all join in warmest congratulations to you, to Harry, and to the children. You must have suffered a great deal, and will doubtless still require a good deal of fortitude while the sores on your face are healing — the process being a slow one, I imagine. Your mother was troubled more or less with the same fiery humor, but it was confined mainly to her lower limbs and feet. I cannot but think that the Tarrytown poisoning is mixed up

this attack, making it much worse than it would be otherwise. What your physician thinks about it I shall know when I see you.

It was very kind and sisterly in Ellie to offer to hasten to your sick room, and give herself to watching over you to the extent of her physical powers. But as Harry states that you are now provided with an excellent nurse, it would be a superfluous act for Ellie to leave her children, and add one more to your household. Besides, her headaches (partly induced by heartaches) are frequent and severe, and might be increased by seeing you in your present miserable plight.

To-morrow afternoon Frank and I are to attend Lillie Chace's wedding at Valley Falls. I had thought of continuing on to New York after the knot had been tied; but as there now appears no need of haste on my part, I shall probably wait until Friday — taking the morning train via Springfield and New Haven, and being with you at tea-time.

William and Frank are unwilling that I should go on alone by any steamboat conveyance, though the expense would be much less.

To-day I have been sitting for a photographic likeness at the request of Mr. Hardy, the artist, one of the best in the city — with what success cannot be known until the impressions are made. I found that the person who had charge of the operating room had been in the employ of Mr. Gutekunst, at Philadelphia, for three or four years.

I sent you Saturday's Woman's Journal, containing Lucy Stone's account of the congratulations extended to me at the Woman's Club Rooms on the anniversary of the Boston mob of 1835. Of course, almost sightless as you are at present, you cannot read it; but perhaps, when you are able to hear it, Helen will act as a substitute.

I have received a Leeds clergyman's giving an account of the funeral services at the interment of the mortal remains

of dear George Thompson. Not many were present, the funeral having been purposely managed with some degree of privacy. The weather was unpropitious, a cold rain prevailing, and preventing quite a number from attending. John Bright would have been there but the circumstance that his youngest daughter was to be married the same day. I have received interesting and sympathetic letters from Joseph Lupton, Henry Vincent, Mrs. Rawson, Mrs. Nosworthy, &c., concerning his departure.

Lucy Thaxter has just called in to inquire about your case, and desires to be tenderly remembered to you. Daniel has been confined to the house for several days with a bowel complaint, but is now better. Percy's health is still very delicate.

It will be better that I should see you less disfigured than you are now; therefore I will defer my coming till Friday. The Dean Stanley breakfast is on Saturday.

Your loving and pitying Father.